

# The Celebration of the Life of Albert vanBuren (Van) Wight

July 2<sup>nd</sup>, 1934 – June 10<sup>th</sup>, 2017



**June 17<sup>th</sup>, 2017 – 3:00 PM**  
**St. Simeon's Anglican Church,**  
**Lachute, QC**

**Celebrant – Gail Turnbull – Lay Reader**

**Drop thy still dews of quietness, till all our strivings cease;  
Take from our souls the strain and stress, and let our ordered lives confess  
The beauty of thy peace. – John G. Whittier**

**The Celebration of the Life of Albert vanBuren (Van) Wight  
Gail Turnbull - Lay Reader - Celebrant  
June 17<sup>th</sup>, 2017 – 3:00 PM**

**Opening Sentence:** I am the Resurrection and the life says the Lord.  
Whoever has faith in me shall have life, even though he die. And everyone  
who has life, and is committed to me in faith, shall not die forever. John  
11:25-26

Hymn: **“The Lord’s My Shepherd”** (insert)

**The Readings:**

**Psalm 121:**

I lift up my eyes to the hills, \* **from where is my help to come?**  
My help comes from the Lord, \* **the maker of heaven and earth.**  
He will not let your foot be moved\* **and he who watches over you**  
**will not let you fall asleep.**

Behold, he who keeps watch over Israel\***shall neither slumber nor**  
**sleep;**

The Lord Himself watches over you, \* **the Lord is your shade at**  
**your right hand,**

So that the sun shall not strike you by day\* **nor the moon by night.**

The Lord shall preserve you from all evil, \***it is he who shall keep**  
**you safe.**

The Lord shall watch over your going out and your coming in, \***from**  
**this time forth and for evermore.**

Glory be to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit\* **as it was in**  
**the beginning is now and ever shall be. Amen.**

**Poetry Reading by the Grandchildren**

The Lord be with you.

**And also with you.**

The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John

**Glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ**

**The Gospel: John 10: 11-16**

The Gospel of Christ. **Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ**

**Family Reflections on the life of Van**

**Homily – Gail Turnbull**

**Let us pray.**

God of grace we thank you for Van, who was so near and dear to us, and who has now been taken from us.

We thank you for the friendship he gave and for the strength and peace he brought.

We thank you for the love he offered and received while he was with us on earth.

We pray that nothing good in this man's life will be lost, but will be of benefit to the world; that all that was important to him will be respected by those who follow; and that everything in which he was great will continue to mean much to us now that he is dead

We ask that he may go on living in his children, his family and his friends; in their hearts and minds, in their courage and consciences.

We ask that we who were close to him may now because of his death, be even closer to each other, and that we may, in peace and friendship here on earth, always be deeply conscious of your promise to be faithful to us in death.

We pray for ourselves, who are severely tested by this death, that we do not try to minimize this loss, or seek refuge from it in words alone, and also that we do not brood over it so that it overwhelms us and isolates us from others.

May God grant us courage and confidence in the new life of Christ.

We ask this in the name of the risen Lord. **Amen**

**The Peace – “Let There be Peace” (insert)**

### **The Lord's Prayer**

And now as our Saviour has taught us we are bold to say:

**Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.**

**Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.**

**The Commendation**

**p. 595**

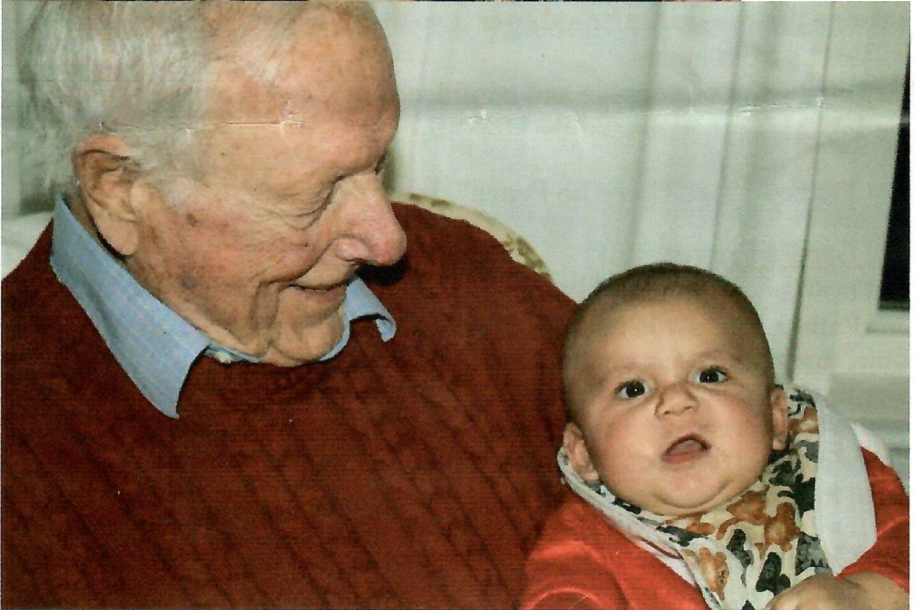
**The Song of Simeon**

**p. 90**

**Hymn: “In The Garden” (insert)**

**Special Music**

**Burial at Lachute Protestant Cemetery following the service**



**Barb and her family invite all to a reception in St. Simeon's Hall following the burial.**

Albert van Buren (Van) Wight - July 2<sup>nd</sup>, 1934 - June 10<sup>th</sup>, 2017

Eulogy – Gail Turnbull

When I think about Van, I think of a big, tall man who could do anything he put his mind to. He was gracious and kind and always willing to help a buddy out. The love of his life was Barbara, my dear friend. They were married for 61 years this year and I wished them many more celebrations. However, that was not meant to be, which only proves that we must savour and enjoy every moment that we have together on this earth. The joy and delight of both of their lives was their three daughters, Debbie, Dale and Darlene. These three young women have grown to be wonderful spouses, mothers and grandmothers on their own and, I am certain, following the good example of both their parents!

Van, to me, was like a good Shepherd to his family and that is why I chose the Gospel reading from John. He was always there, always available, always willing to lend a helping hand or offer advice or a

listening ear. Being with his family was most important to Van and you, as family, were there for him always. That is a special thing these days.

For the most part, we will miss his smile, his hugs and his loving, unending support in our lives. Rest in peace, dear Van and may God go with you on this, your latest voyage! Amen.

## **John 10:11-16**

<sup>11</sup> “I am the good shepherd. The good shepherd lays down his life for the sheep. <sup>12</sup> The hired hand is not the shepherd and does not own the sheep. So, when he sees the wolf coming, he abandons the sheep and runs away. Then the wolf attacks the flock and scatters it. <sup>13</sup> The man runs away because he is a hired hand and cares nothing for the sheep.

<sup>14</sup> “I am the good shepherd; I know my sheep and my sheep know me— <sup>15</sup> just as the Father knows me and I know the Father—and I lay down my life for the sheep. <sup>16</sup> I have other sheep that are not of this sheep pen. I must bring them also. They too will listen to my voice, and there shall be one flock and one shepherd.

# In the Garden

*Jesus saith unto her, Mary.*

*She turned herself, and saith unto him, Rabboni; which is to say, Master. Jn. 20:15-16*

1. I come to the gar-den a - lone, While the dew is still on the ros - es,  
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their sing - ing,  
3. I'd stay in the gar-den with Him, Though the night a - round me be fall - ing,

And the voice I hear fall - ing on my ear The Son of God dis - clos - es.  
And the mel - o - dy that He gave to me With - in my heart is ring - ing.  
But He bids me go; through the voice of woe His voice to me is call - ing.

*Refrain*

And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His own;

And the joy we share as we tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.